

# The Herald and News.

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## CONSTABLE SLAIN.

**C. P. Fishburne Is Killed by John W. Messervey.—Deputy Constable Wounded.**

Ravenel, July 6.—One man dead, another probably mortally wounded, and a third at his home where it is feared that he will never be taken alive, is the situation at midnight following a shooting affray here at 7:30 o'clock this evening, when Constables C. Pinckney Fishburne and J. D. Altman attempted to prevent John W. Messervey from taking from the railroad station here a keg of whiskey, which was alleged to be contraband. Fishburne, the dead man, was the regular constable, and he had called Altman to his assistance, when Messervey, standing in his wagon body, shot them both, using a Smith & Wesson revolver. Fishburne was shot in the breast and died about an hour later, while Altman was wounded in the abdomen, the ball ranging downward. Physicians have been attending him since soon after the shooting, and his condition is regarded as very critical, the intestines, it is said, being perforated.

Fishburne was about 50 years of age, and is survived by a wife and several children. Altman is nearly 81 years of age, but has a wonderful constitution.

Immediately after the shooting Messervey left for his home, and up to this hour, (midnight) has not been arrested.

## WHO ARE SONS OF VETERANS?

**Commander Timmerman Answers Query of Correspondent as to Eligibility to Membership.**

An extra effort will be made this year to increase the membership of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. There have been quite a good many young men who have signified their willingness to join the organization, but failed to qualify.

There has been more or less inquiry as to what constitutes eligibility to membership, and a few days ago the question was referred to Geo. Bell Timmerman, commanding the South Carolina division of the U. S. C. V. In response to this inquiry Mr. Timmerman writes The State as follows:

**Mr. Timmerman's Definition.**

"Some days ago, I received the following communication:

"Please answer through the press what constitutes eligibility for membership in the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

"One Who Is Interested."

"You will observe that name of the party making the request is unknown. I shall nevertheless undertake to answer the inquiry of 'One Who Is Interested,' and trust that you will answer for the benefit of all who may be interested.

"Article 4, section 11, of the constitution of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans says: 'All male descendants of those who served in the Confederate army or navy to the end of the war, or who died in prison or while in actual service, or who were killed in battle, or who were honorably retired or discharged, shall be eligible for membership in the camps of this confederation, provided no member under 16 years of age shall have the right to vote. Provided no member shall be admitted under 12 years of age.' The constitution of the South Carolina division expresses the same thing with a slight variation in language.

"While the above language seems perfectly clear, there have been some who inaccurately thought they were eligible for membership upon the record of an uncle. This is not true. There have been others who inaccurately thought they could only join if their father had been in the war. As a matter of fact a person may become a member upon the record of his father's father or his mother's father.

"To restate it, a person can not become a member upon the record of an uncle, but he may become one upon the record of his father, grandfather, or great grandfather. Of course it must be understood that the ancestor's record must meet the requirements of the constitution as above quoted.

"I ask for the publication of this article with the earnest hope that it may be of interest and benefit to some one.

Geo. Bell Timmerman, "Past Commander South Carolina Division, U. S. C. V."

## SYLVIA SPEER DIVORCED.

**Atlanta Girl Who Married Her Chauffeur Freed Through Efforts of Parents.**

Atlanta, Ga., July 6.—In spite of the attempts of the parties concerned to keep it a secret, it is learned that Mrs. Sylvia Speer Thomas was granted a verdict of divorce in the superior court yesterday.

It was last September that Miss Speer, daughter of W. A. Speer and prominent in local first-family circles, eloped with her chauffeur, Russel J. Thomas. The parents pursued the couple, had them detained and carried off the bride of a few hours.

She was spirited to New York and thence to Europe to escape the search of the husband. The latter brought suit against the father-in-law for alienating his wife's affections.

A statement signed by Mrs. Thomas was read to the court and the jury, in which she said that Thomas made love to her, but she resented it. Next he told her that unless she married him he would kill her father. She averred that upon the day of the elopement, September 28, Thomas' father telephoned her that unless she came to Marietta and married his son, her father would be killed. She went to the place agreed upon and was very nervous. The elder Thomas, she asserts, gave her a tablet and, after swallowing it, she claims she did not remember what happened except in a dazed way. She believes now that she was drugged and while in this state she went through the marriage ceremony.

## SALUDA COURT.

**Proceeds With its Business Regardless of Busy Season on Farms.**

Saluda, July 6.—The summer term of sessions court convened here yesterday with Judge Robert Aldrich presiding. His talk to the grand jury that that body was organized for wholesome and along the proper lines. He referred to the fact that he had married a lady whose ancestors were for long years prominent in the affairs of state and who were citizens and residents at the time of what was then known as the Saluda section of old Edgefield and it was for that reason he had so great an interest in the new county, and desired to see the law upheld and enforced and good order prevail that there might be peace and prosperity.

Owing to the busy season a number of attendants on the court suggested to Judge Aldrich that he continue all business so that the farmers could get back to their crops. He submitted the proposition to the grand jury and assured that body that their counsel would receive due consideration. To the great surprise of many the grand jury reported that in their opinion the court should go on with its work inasmuch as the expense of convening it had been incurred.

The first case tried was Dony Glover, a negro woman charged with whipping a small negro boy. She was acquitted. Practically all the cases save three homicide cases have been continued.

It is probable court will now last until Thursday evening.

## Stopped a Cock Fight.

Gov. Ansel yesterday wired Sheriff McMillan to stop a cock fight at Dyson, in Greenwood county. It was learned here that the fight would be on and Gov. Ansel promptly ordered that the same not take place. There is a State law with a heavy penalty attached, prohibiting cock fighting in South Carolina.—The State.

Uncle Sam's announcement about his overdrawn bank account would have excited a more sympathetic interest had it been made just after the Christmas holidays.

## SHOOTING NEAR TRENTON.

**Six Men Returning From Horse Race Involved.—Albert Busby Shot Down.**

Edgefield, S. C., July 5.—Yesterday afternoon late, there was a very serious shooting scrape just below Trenton in this county, in which Jesse Ripley, Ab Jackson, Bob Murrell, Ernest Jackson and Albert Busby were participants, with another man whose name cannot be learned.

Mr. Busby, who is the fireman on the Edgefield-Aiken branch of the Southern Railway, was not in the row. He was acting as peace-maker, yet he was badly shot up. He was shot three times.

There were races at Trenton on last Sunday afternoon and all of the parties had attended them and at the time of the shooting were on their way home. It occurred just south of Trenton.

It seems that Jesse Ripley and Bob Murrell had some misunderstanding about a horse race when at the track. On the way home, it was renewed by Ripley attacking Bob Murrell with a knife. Albert Busby stepped in as peace-maker and had separated the men when Ab Jackson came up and knocking Busby's hand from the arm of Ripley, cursed him, drew his pistol and opened fire. The first ball struck Busby in the back just above the left shoulder blade and ranged across to the right shoulder where it came out. Busby fell and Jackson kept up his shooting, one ball passing through the left arm near the shoulder and another entering the same arm at the wrist and passing to and coming out at the elbow, shattering a small bone.

While his wounds are painful, his physician, Dr. John G. Edwards, of this place, is of the opinion that they are not serious unless some complications set in. His wounds were dressed at Trenton by Dr. S. A. Morrall. He was brought to Edgefield this morning on the 9:30 train and taken to his home. He is the only one of the parties that lives here. He does not own a pistol and had no weapon at the time he was shot.

After Busby fell, the shooting was rapid. Ernest Jackson shot Bob Murrell in the left side several inches below his waist line, the ball lodging somewhere in his back. The extent and seriousness of his wound is unknown here. The Jackson brothers then left, making off as fast as possible in their buggy toward their home. As they made off Bob Murrell emptied both barrels of his shot gun at them. It was reported that he had wounded one of them, but the report could not be verified from any quarter.

So far as known no arrests have been made, but it is presumed that there will be to-morrow morning.

Jesse Ripley, the man who is said to have started the row, escaped untouched, for which he is indebted to Albert Busby, who kept him and Murrell apart.

The foregoing facts are gathered through parties who were present. Your correspondent called to see Mr. Busby this afternoon, but he was under the influence of morphine to ease his pain and could not give his version of the affair.

## EDGEFIELD'S SOLDIER BOYS.

**Col. James T. Bacon Tells Them Of Happenings at Home During Their Absence.**

In the last issue of the Edgefield Chronicle, Col. James T. Bacon, the editor, writes the following letter to Edgefield's soldier boys encamped at Columbia with the 2nd regiment: Edgefield, July 1st, 1909.

Dear Boys:—Are you well this morning, and is Ridgewood water agreeing with you? Strikes us you are sorter tired in this warm weather. You are four miles from town, but there are the street cars, obliterating time and distance. Do they let you go into town to the vaudeville shows? We hope so, for the vaudeville shows in Columbia are beautiful, and all for ten cents. Have you good food, or do you long for home grub? Have you peaches? Here at home we have loads of fine peaches.

Boys, we miss you awfully. The old town is lonely and dead without you;

and Lizzeluliana and Maryliliana and Oralina and Cleoriana and Max-anna and Gracianna and Rhetorina and Ravenona and Virginalina and Josephina, and Katelinda and Susimarianna and Mattianna and Jenni-anna and Sallyanna and Virginia, and Aileenanna and Sophianna and Larinna and Pauline and Maude are all desolate and weeping. Julian Key and Cornelius Holmes and Vivian Mims and Eddie Cheatham and Edward Lynch and Jamie Peak and Richard McCreary and Johnnie Bates are utterly failing to keep them up. Richard McCreary is making mighty efforts to comfort the poor girls, but poor Richard, you know, is one of the many men whose spirit is willing but whose pluck is weak. The poor girls are sighing for the "touch of a vanished hand."

Miss Mabel Kenner left us this morning for her home in Virginia; and to-night we sit up with Paul Cogburn and Artie Eubanks and Robert Scott. To-morrow we will bury them. Meanwhile Josey Holland, in Virginia, will get, or resume, "the innumerable."

Yes, boys, it is very dull without you. This morning when we came to our office, the only person on the streets anywhere, was Trapp McManus' sucking colt that had strayed away from its mother, hitched in front of the Timmons drug store, and was eating grass in Ramsey & Jones'. Horde Allen was not in the Bank. We can get along if we are only sure that Horde is there. So we ran in Dorn & Mims', and cried out, "Allen! Allen! Allen!" (others are uttering the same cry) but echo gave no answer. And Mr. Horace Dorn was sitting dead in his chair.

Dr. Penn and Mrs. J. D. Holstein and Mrs. Charlie Griffin and "Buddy" went to Augusta in the new "Reo" yesterday. They went in an hour and a half, and came in an hour and a half.

News has come from Greenville, authoritative, that dear little Carroll Cogburn is engaged to be married to a beautiful and wealthy little girl there—wealthy!

Dear Boys, when you get home next week, you will have only ten days to gird up your loins for the Hussar picnic. For this occasion, your trousers must be two yards across the seat, and your socks must be bright green dashed with yellow. If you haven't such things as these, go to Kinard's at once and get them.

We hear that several pretty young girls have been down here looking for Homer Williams and Frank Logan.

Boys, there is one thing we know: You have the most splendid-looking Captain in the 2nd. Il va sans dire.

Boys, it is eleven o'clock now, and we have just been for our mail; and still we do not see a single soul on the streets but Trapp's sucking colt.

Richard McCreary told us that Jennyanna and Maryliliana and Lizzeluliana and all other "annas" and "inas," including Maude, had already been to the office, weeping and wailing and gnashing their teeth.

Hurry home just as soon as you can, dear boys. As we have been asked to sit up with Paul Cogburn to-night, and as it will sap our strength to manage Paul in his present frame of mind, we must now ring off.

Yours Lovingly, dear boys, James T. Bacon.

P. S. Our petition for the pardon of Ab Clark has proved successful, and wrong and injustice are at an end. Ab is again with us. Boys, take good care of little Jimmie Lamb for "Marry's" sake. J. T. B.

P. S. No. 2. Will Penn says it seems to him that under present circumstances you might need a little Talcum powder; and if so, he would be glad to send you some. He says that after a heavy drill or a long march, you would find it comforting. And Maude says she has a box of it that she would gladly send to Percy Byrd.

Since the ball team had to go, we are glad that it went to Tennessee. Out there they need all the counter-irritants they can get just now.—News and Courier.

The issue in New York appears to have been the Police Commissioner or the Tiger.

## NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

**Prof. Thornwell Haynes Chosen Principal of Central Schools.—Personal Mention.**

Prosperity, July 7.—Dr. T. F. Littlejohn made a business trip to our town over Sunday.

Miss Annie Lee Langford, of Spartanburg, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Langford.

Mr. Caper Kreps, of Augusta, came up to spend the fourth with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Werts returned Friday from a short stay with relatives at Ninety-Six.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Schumpert, of Savannah, are spending a week with his home people.

Miss Rawl, of Lykesland, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Morris.

Mr. George Harmon and his niece, little Rebecca, have gone to Greenwood for a few days.

Mr. George Bobb, of Columbia, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents near Johnstone Academy.

Mr. Olin Bobb spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Harold Craig is home from the Porter Military academy at Charleston.

The many friends and parishoners of Rev. Ira Caldwell will be pained to learn that he is ill and will not be among them for some time.

Mrs. Roscoe Shealy and little son have returned from Pomaria.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Black and Miss Leila Groselose returned Tuesday from a visit to friends in Leesville.

Mr. Thornwell Haynes, late consul to India, has accepted the superintendency of the Central schools. At the time of his appointment to Rouen, France, eight years ago he was principal of these schools. Central is to be more than congratulated on obtaining so learned, travelled, and capable a gentleman to instruct its youths. Mr. Haynes is an unusually fine instructor, not confining himself merely to the text, but enlarging upon the various subjects in hand, and encouraging and inspiring the children to outside work and reading. He is a graduate of Wofford college and Vanderbilt university.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wheeler returned to Columbia to-day, after a pleasant stay with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Buch, of Columbia, made a week-end visit to Dr. J. S. Wheeler's family.

Miss Seybt, of Pomaria, has been visiting Miss Lillian Hair.

Mrs. John Neill, who became suddenly ill Sunday morning with some affection of the brain, is improving somewhat.

Mr. L. C. Craig has gone to Wall-halla and Lancaster for several days.

Miss Lena Lester spent several days of this week in Columbia with her sister, Miss Annie Laurie Lester.

A letter from our young townsman, Mr. John Pat Wise, at the University of Virginia, gives a very gratifying account of the position the South Carolina students occupy there. In their "Pagan Parade," in honor of the glorious Fourth, the Palmetto State was first as to the originality, beauty and skill of their decorations. They represented "Marion's Men"—72 of them. The men were striking in red and white and the women wore white dresses with rakish hats covered with grey moss, which had been sent from Charleston for the purpose. Not only the spectators, but the press united in giving the palm to our State, which always leads when there is any movement of importance on foot.

The game Monday between Prosperity and Pomaria resulted in 6 to 4 in favor of our boys.

About half a dozen of our boys went to Newberry Tuesday night to witness the Citadel Minstrel's. We were more than pleased to hear that our representative, Mr. Allen Lester, acquitted himself with honor and ease.

Mr. Stuck, who was formerly in charge of the stock exchange here, was again on our streets Tuesday.

Don't forget the barbecue at Young's Grove on Saturday, July 24. A good cause and a good dinner should be drawing cards to all.

## MRS. BUSH DIES.

**Edgefield Woman, Shot by Her Husband who Killed Himself, Passes Away.**

Edgefield, July 6.—The death of Mrs. George Bush, which occurred at 1 o'clock this morning, and the death of her husband by his own hands, forms the closing chapter in the awful tragedy enacted in the Rehoboth section of the county yesterday, an account of which has appeared in the News and Courier.

Early Tuesday morning Bush appeared in the neighborhood where his wife was residing and told the citizens that he was hunting for an escaped convict. He secreted himself near the house occupied by his wife and, according to her ante-mortem statement, as she was peacefully going to the spring, appeared from behind a tree and, halting her with a pistol in hand, demanded that she return to him and upon her refusal exclaimed, "Well, you shall die," and immediately fired two shots into her body. As she lay prostrate and bleeding upon the ground, begging for her life, he shot her twice more. He left her for dead and broke for liberty.

Like wild fire the news of the tragedy spread and soon a hundred irate citizens were upon the scene and on Bush's trail. The county bloodhounds being called into requisition, he was soon run down while entering a wood some six miles from the scene of his bloody work, and seeing that the crowd would soon be upon him, and knowing that his life would be demanded, he turned his pistol to his temple, fired and ended his existence. When his body was reached he lay with his pistol in one hand, the other across his breast. He was buried on the side of the road by the county chain gang and, it is said, without a coffin or a prayer being offered above his grave.

Never before was a community more outraged by the act of any one and Bush's conduct towards his wife had been such for years that he had lost all respect and consideration of his neighbors. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he came to his death by his own hands. Mrs. Bush was buried this afternoon and a vast concourse of people followed the body to the grave.

## NEGRO SUICIDE.

**Identified at Denmark as Josh Crews, Wife Slayer.**

Aiken, S. C., July 6.—A party of Aiken men returned late last night from Denmark, where they went to identify the negro, who was killed by the train there Saturday, and who was supposed to have committed suicide. They found that the negro was Josh Crews, who foully murdered his wife, or paramour, at Warrenville, last Thursday afternoon. The identification was perfect, and there remains no doubt about the negro being the one who was wanted in this county for this murder.

Sheriff Raborn was one of the party, and two of the near relatives of the negro were with him.

They report that it was surely suicide. They say that the negro deliberately made himself a pallet or temporary bed upon the railroad track, upon which he laid down, to await the coming of the train. It is not known whether it was his conscience wreaking vengeance upon him for the crime he committed or the fear of speedy retribution at the hands of stern justice.

It is stated here that the negro had killed two persons previous to this killing. It is said he was wanted in Alabama, for killing a wife previous to this one, and also that he had killed another negro somewhere in Georgia. It was doubtless the fear of having to stand trial for one or all of these crimes that caused him to end his life.

Knoxville is not the only place that a gold brick has made happy.—News and Courier.

Ill is the wind that blows no good. The passing of base ball in Charleston may work for the promotion of truthfulness among—the office boys.